

69TH MUSTERED IN BY U. S. READY FOR ORDERS TO BORDER

69TH MUSTERED IN, BEGINS TARGET PRACTICE FRIDAY

Regiment Goes to Peekskill for Three Days Before Starting to Border.

PROMOTION IS SPEEDY.

Major Taylor Nominated and Sworn Into New Office in Less Than Hour.

(Special from a Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

CAMP WHITMAN, BEERMAN, N. Y., July 5.—The mustering in of the Sixty-ninth Infantry will be completed to-morrow and the probability is the regiment will proceed to Peekskill Friday for two or three days' target practice before its departure for the border. However, should a crisis arise, the "Fighting Sixty-ninth" will be immediately dispatched to the Rio Grande.

The mustering in of the second battalion of the One Hundred and Twenty-second Engineers began to-day. The first or pioneer battalion was mustered in a week ago and has been impatiently waiting enlisting orders.

The Second Infantry will likely be the first of the organizations here to leave for Texas. Under orders issued to-day, this regiment will leave camp Friday. Two batteries of field artillery—A of Syracuse and C of Birmingham—will also depart Friday.

The Third Infantry is being mustered in to-day and will draw its full equipment to-morrow. Its moving orders have not been issued as yet.

A record was established this morning in the promotion of Major William A. Taylor of Troy to the Lieutenant Colonelcy of the Second Infantry. At 9 o'clock the Major was nominated for the next grade and within a few minutes Gen. Eddy, commanding the camp, had swept all red tape aside and had appointed a board to pass on the Major's merits. The board lost no time in recommending the promotion and in a trifle over an hour he had been sworn into his new office. This is the record promotion of the State Guard. Lieut. Col. Taylor is a graduate of the Leavenworth Service School and popular throughout the State.

Major Carling of Gen. Eddy's staff is the busiest officer in camp. He is Inspector General and the other day was appointed Intelligence Officer. This morning he was appointed a summary court to try minor offenders. The first case to come before him was that of Private James Brady of the Quartermaster's corps. Private Brady is charged with using insulting language and behaving in an insubordinate manner to an officer. Brady drives an army truck.

It is entirely likely all the New York City troops now in camp will be en route to the border by the end of the week.



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Those who use cosmetics will wisely apply a little Poslam, frequently, to counteract the danger of ill effects and to perfectly safeguard the skin. Poslam alone will not fully suffice; the healing, antiseptic influence of Poslam is needed and will amply repay in effect for the time and trouble of applying. Use Poslam for all diseased conditions of the skin, as well; eczema, pimples, rashes, redness.

And if ordinary soaps irritate, try Poslam Soap, medicated with Poslam and superior for daily use on the skin.

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Try the Famous R & G Prescription for Pimples, Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache.

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THE TONIC LAXATIVE 10¢ & 25¢ THE BOX

All lost or found articles advertised in The World will be listed at The World's Information Bureau, Pulitzer Building, Arcade, Park Row, New York City.

Uptown Office, northwest corner 34th St. and Broadway.

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Many of the refugees landed here are penniless and they were being cared for to-day by the San Diego Chapter of the Red Cross.

of the week. The Forty-seventh Infantry of Brooklyn, now at Peekskill, will likely be moved up here within a few days. The regiment is now under the command of Capt. William A. Taylor, who is a graduate of the Leavenworth Service School. He is a popular officer and is well known to the men of the regiment. The regiment is now in the process of being mustered in and will be ready for orders to the border by the end of the week.

"We're going to last, and it'll be a sad day for Carranza when we get there," is the word that is passing from mouth to mouth. "And the Fighting Sixty-ninth won't stop until it's able to mail postal cards to its best girls from Mexico City," they promise, and then to the top, hap, hep of the drill sergeants the lads are singing to the tune of the "Wearing of the Green."

On Friday and did not lose the day that was going round.

The Fighting Sixty-ninth are going to march a ground.

Aye, lads, but it's a proud day for the brogue-tongued lads from the world's biggest city. They are ready to a man and would willingly march like Doniphan's men on their own hind legs to the border and beyond. The last of the regiment's equipment has arrived at the Quartermaster's depot and is being issued as rapidly as possible. The regiment is impatient to be gone and it is not likely that they will be delayed later than this week.

SOCIAL NOTES OF GAY CAMP WHITMAN.

Lieut. P. J. Hall, Adjutant of the Third Battalion of the Sixty-ninth, was the recipient of a beautiful gift in the shape of a set of field glasses. The gift was from his associates of the Surveyor's office in the Custom House. A committee of three, consisting of Capt. W. J. Costigan, formerly of the Sixty-ninth, Deputy Surveyor Edward H. Norwood and Walter Murphy, brought the gift to camp and listened to the stalling words of thanksgiving that fell from the lips of the confused and embarrassed Lieutenant.

The boys of Company E held a wake over Quartermaster Serg. Forgy yesterday. The Sergeant, weary of drill, was dead asleep in his tent, when the jokesters beat him up. Flowers were laid on his tomb and candles were lit at his head and feet.

Private Tim Kennedy, who was not in on the joke, entered the Sergeant's tent and hurried out again. The Sixty-ninth, who has just returned from New York on a short leave of absence, has a considerable talent in the way of ventriloquists among their number. Bull Carke takes to his heels when he sights the Camp of the Incomparable.

W. McCabe, Chief of Police of Poughkeepsie, visited the Sixty-ninth yesterday. "For a 'tight' organization, they're the best behaved lot of soldiers I ever saw," was the commendation of the Chief, and he invited them all to visit him. He promised to arrest any of them free gratis for nothing.

Capt. J. P. Hurley of Company K and Lieut. Hugh Stange of Company H are arranging a game of Gaelic football between their respective commands. It will be hotter than a battle in Mexico.

Father Phil McGrath, the fighting priest of Manhattan, was a caller on Chaplain Duffy. Another caller was Father Thomas Burke of Albany, who has been made Chaplain of the First Regiment.

The Sixty-ninth has established a camp for incorrigibles. A lot of boys at the back of the camp and on the far side of the Rio Grande is the incorrigible camp. It is there that the noisy, boisterous members of the organization are tented, and they are quite proud of the distinction. They are all provided with musical instruments and have considerable talent in the way of ventriloquists among their number. Bull Carke takes to his heels when he sights the Camp of the Incomparable.

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NEW YORK WOMAN, IN WILD RIDE, FLED MEXICAN BANDITS

Escaped in Caboose Attached to Pay Train Carrying \$145,000 in Gold.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 5.—W. A. Holton of St. Louis, an employee of the United Sugar Company of Los Mochis, Mexico, who arrived on the naval transport Buffalo with 538 other American and British refugees, said Carranza soldiers told them to get out of Mexico as quickly as possible.

Mrs. E. E. Watson, aged sixty-five, of New York City, told a story of how, riding in a caboose, attached to a Mexican Southern Pacific pay train carrying more than \$145,000 in gold, she escaped possible harm from bandits in a wild ride from Ortiz to Empalme. She said she no sooner had reached Empalme when news came that Carranza soldiers had seized the railways throughout northern Mexico.

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New York Women on Road to Ruin Lure Men To Tread It With Them, Says Rev. Bob Jones



Cocktails, Dancing and Cigarettes Are Milestones on Women's Primrose Path, Declares Evangelist, Who Thinks Their Clothes Are More Immodest Than Eve's Fig-Leaf.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

"Drinking is increasing among women and decreasing among men. Many more women are yielding to the cigarette craze. There is a great wave of immorality among men and it is caused by the suggestive dress of women. They demanded the new liberty, but already they have made of it the new license."

The speaker is the Rev. Bob Jones, the Billy Sunday of the South. He is also the very latest Adam to offer the world-old excuse, "The woman tempted me." He has been telling New Yorkers about their sins at Tent Evangel, but it is feminine sinners who have come in for the largest share of his attention.

"You can't walk up Broadway without realizing there is something wrong with the women," he declared the other evening. "There are 10,000 hells in New York City, and they exist largely because women are looking for something exciting all the time. The women, to a great extent, are responsible for the base natures of men, and God will hold the women responsible at His judgment bar. The problem of Christian work is the woman problem."

THE EVIL WOMEN DO WITH THEIR SUGGESTIVE GOWNS.

I called on Mr. Jones at the Hotel McAlpin to inquire about this indictment I put to him was this:

"If the short skirts and décolleté gowns of women tempt men from the paths of righteousness, why is not the virtue of women equally endangered by the sport shirt and the masculine bathing suit? Quite as many cubic inches of tissue are exposed in the one case as in the other. Apparently some of women's moral standards are stronger than those of men."

"Oh, I admit that," said Mr. Jones readily. "A man has to fight harder than a woman to be good. Then ought women to do anything to make his battle more difficult?"

Having neatly torpedoed my pet argument, Mr. Jones proceeded with some of his own. I had leisure to note that this youthful exhorter from "Alabama" (as he calls it) possesses a pair of football shoulders, a pair of big brown eyes and one deep, velvety, wholly successful voice—although he has preached with it ever since he was fifteen years old.

"There is a text in the Bible," he said, "which is absolutely descriptive of many modern women. It is this: 'They have eyes full of'—and then Mr. Jones finished his quotation with a word freely used in the Testaments, but which we in New York delicately disguise under the term 'the statutory offense.'"

"I believe in one moral standard. I believe that in the eyes of God a sin is a sin, whether a man or a woman is the sinner. But we must admit that, socially speaking, certain sins committed by women have worse consequences than the same sins committed by men. And it seems to me that 'one standard' to-day means that women, instead of drawing men up to their level, are descending to the level of men."

"These are the three mileposts on the road to ruin—drinking, dancing, cigarettes. And the modern fashion, set by the young girls who will pattern after the seal of their approval and practice upon these modern social vices."

"But do you think that women's clothes are as revelatory as they were three years ago?" I asked. "Then I remembered that you criticized the closely-fitting gowns. We use a lot more modern clothes now."

"Every line of the fashionable dress of to-day is filled with immodest suggestion," Mr. Jones replied, inexorably. "It tempts a man constantly. Only the other day I saw a woman who is a respectable member of society and the daughter of a well-to-do

man, yet who appeared in a public place wearing a most immodest dress. And I overheard the sneering comment of another man who was present. He turned to a friend of his and said, 'Yet they hang men in this country for'—"

Again Mr. Jones used a shorter and uglier word, which I must translate by the phrase "criminal assault."

"The craze for short skirts is decidedly inconsistent," he continued. "For a number of years women have been demanding that men pay attention to her head, that they admit it to be as good as a head as their own. Yet now it is her feet which she chooses to bring to their notice. She wears shoes that cost a great deal of money and are conspicuous for their decorative effect, and she shortens her skirts so that the general public shall have every opportunity to see her ankles. And neither women nor girls dress this way through innocence. There's been too much talk about sex for that."

"Everywhere sex emphasis offers temptations. It is to be found in women's costumes, in modern dances, in shop windows, at the theatre, between the covers of novels. And all these agencies make their sex appeal primarily to women. For them the novels and plays are written, the clothes designed. A young girl who falls in love with the immoral rake who is the hero of a novel cannot help but be pure at heart, however circumspect her actions."

"I said two years ago that the only difference I could see between New York and hell was that New York was completely surrounded by water. But there is plenty of sin in other places. I believe the war, as well as women, is responsible for the outcropping of the bestial in men's natures. Since the war we have more prize fights and cock fights in this country."

A BABY EVERY TWO YEARS WILL CURE THE WOMEN.

And then Mr. Jones recommended what your truly simple and primitive man considers a sure panacea for all feminine aberrations.

"In a normal society," he declared, "every woman between twenty and forty should have a baby every two years. A century ago men married at twenty-one and women at seventeen or eighteen. They settled down, raised large families and were happy. There wasn't this constant chase on the part of women, after the illusion of 'a good time.'"

"What women need is more home life. They are so idle to-day. That is why many of them fill up their time with drinking, smoking, and wearing immodest clothes. I believe that women are still better than men, but they must stop traveling in the wrong direction."

When women want to go. And many of them—even those who neither smoke nor drink—don't want to go back to Mr. Jones's period of maternity in perpetuo.



1ST SIGNAL CORPS STARTS AND MORE CAVALRY IS READY

Major Hallahan's Command Includes an Aviation Squad With Four New Biplanes.

After a night of waiting the mothers, wives and sweethearts of the men of the First Company, First Signal Corps, watched its 170 members, including eight officers, march out of the armory at Thirty-fourth Street and Park Avenue at 8.15 o'clock this morning on the first lap of the journey to the border. The corps was scheduled to leave over the Jersey Central Railroad from Jersey City for Texas.

The corps, which now includes the newly organized aviation squad, carried four new biplanes, full equipment of field telegraph and telephone. Major William E. Hallahan was in command.

The last twelve hours of the Signal Corps' preparations were marked by much excitement. Scores of the men's women folk arrived at the armory last evening and besieged the officers with requests for admittance to-day. Refusal brought forth tearful complaints. Among the women was the bride of Private Thomas Waddleton, who was married the day following the mobilization order. Mrs. Waddleton became hysterical and despite the efforts of her husband fainted and collapsed on the armory floor. She was attended by company physicians.

The "lights out" order was rescinded for last night and the men allowed to remain with their families and friends as long as they wished, although compelled to stay inside the armory walls.

Many of the signalmen are musicians, and although they were nearly exhausted from laboring over the last minute preparations, banjos and mouth organs added cheer to the situation. It was long after 1 o'clock when some of the men said farewell to the visitors.

The First Signal Corps left a depot company of fifty-six recruits here commanded by Capt. Schmidt. This company, it is believed, will have been recruited to a full strength of 170 men by the end of next week.

The staff accompanying Major William E. Hallahan consists of Lieut. Herbert L. Watson, Lieut. Jerome Sullivan, Lieut. Gordon Ireland, Lieut. Louis H. De Baun, Capt. Robert W. Maloney, Capt. George L. Schenk, Capt. Arthur L. Howe and Capt. Kennedy.

It is probable the Third Squadron of the First Cavalry also will leave to-day, and squadron A looks for orders to entrain before to-morrow. The men of Squadron A are so certain their departure will not be longer delayed that they had what they called their last "home meal."

on the lawn of the Van Cortlandt Park grounds yesterday.

The Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn, the fifth Greater New York regiment to go to the border, left early last night over the Erie from Jersey City. There are 1,650 men and forty-five officers.

Led by Col. Frank H. Norton, who had been working day and night to get things ready, the regiment received splendid ovations all along its line of march from the armory, Atlantic and Bedford Avenues, Brooklyn, to the railroad yards. Crowds were waiting at almost every block and many energetic persons marched with the regiment to the trains.

Fifty members of the Central Congregational Church followed the Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, their pastor, to the Erie ferry to wish him goodspeed. Dr. Cadman has been chaplain of the regiment six years.

GERMAN SPY ON BRUSSELS BETRAYED HER, IS REPORT

Passenger Charged With Making Night Signals With Lights to German Warships.

AMSTERDAM (via London), July 5.—The Telegraph publishes a report from Bruges concerning the recent capture of the British steamship Brussels, which was taken into Zebruge by German torpedo-boats. It says that according to the general belief at Bruges the capture was brought about by a passenger, who said he was an American, but is believed to be a German.

This man remained on deck throughout the voyage, and is said to have made signals with lights, with the result that the German warships steamed up and captured the ship.

This passenger, it was said, was treated with the greatest consideration by the Germans and was given full freedom of movement when he landed at Zebruge.

SUFFRAGISTS DEFIED BY THOMAS IN SENATE

Senator, Angered by Heckling Tactics, Bids Women Do Their Worst Politically.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—If radical woman suffrage workers continue to heckle Democratic speakers as Miss Mabel Vernon of Nevada did President Wilson here yesterday, they will drive away men who naturally would support them, declared Senator Thomas of Colorado on the Senate floor to-day.

As Chairman of the Senate Woman Suffrage Committee, he defied the women to do their worst politically and defended his committee for not having forced a vote on the proposed national suffrage amendment.

Seventy-fourth Infantry Entrain for Texas.

BUFFALO, July 5.—The Seventy-fourth Infantry, 1,210 strong, Col. N. M. Thurston commanding, entrained here for the Mexican border at 9.30 to-day. Lieut. William Wilson, commanding the Fourth Brigade, with his staff, accompanied the regiment. The Seventy-fourth will go direct to Mission, Tex.

Call to National Banks.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—The Comptroller of the Currency to-day issued a call for the condition of all national banks at the close of business on June 30.

47TH HAS FIRST COURT MARTIAL; MANY PUNISHED

Soldiers Who Overstayed Holiday Leave Made To Do Clean-Up Work.

(Special from Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

STATE CAMP, PEEKSKILL, N. Y., July 5.—A summary court-martial was held this afternoon, presided over by Major Eke. It was the first court-martial held in camp and the Brooklyn soldiers of the Forty-seventh were given a further idea of the meaning of discipline in a real military camp.

All the offences were of a minor character and the Major dealt out punishment for the most part like Mr. Bryan might. He talked to the recruits.

The guard house was well filled with prisoners when reveille sounded this morning, many of the boys having broken through the guard during the holiday or overstayed their leave. They were made to do the police work of the camp, which means the clean-up work, and compelled to submit to the smiles and jeers of their comrades.

Rumors were rife of desertions from camp. The stories came from the soldiers who don't seem to understand a man can't be a deserter until he is absent ten days from camp without leave.

The Forty-seventh Regiment awoke to a little disappointment this morning. Instead of being on the march for Peekskill before the break of day, they were aroused for a day of drill and target practice. Report had it that they were to go to Camp Whitman, but they may not get off until Friday. The Sixty-ninth is to march here from Camp Whitman and take their place before the butts, the Sixty-ninth being sadly in need of target practice.

That is the report at this camp, but judging from the reports of the past, it is liable to change. It is understood that four more regiments are to be designated by Gov. Whitman for the border and that they are to entrain as fast as they are designated without coming here for target practice. Of course, it is fondly hoped that the Forty-seventh will be one of the fortunate regiments. But there seems to be no doubt that the Sixty-ninth will be one of the four to go, so there is doubt of the "fighters" coming here for their target practice.

The dove of peace perched over the camp yesterday afternoon, but it didn't perch long. The dove was the real peace percher, being no less a personage than William Jennings Bryan himself. He was at Peekskill for the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the village. He spoke for fifty minutes on peace and then came over to the camp with Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick, U. S. N., retired, and Lemuel P. Padgett, Chairman of the House Committee on Naval Affairs, to gaze on the preparedness of New York for war.

Col. Jannick, of the Forty-seventh, had a review of the regiment for the first time since the war. Col. Jannick, the chaplain of the regiment, was the only officer who didn't have time to get a pair of trousers and a pair of shoes. The rest of the officers were ungainly enough and irreverent enough to "guy" their chaplain. The "Boas" wore their pretty boots yesterday for the first time, and the boots pleased—all but those of the chaplain. And the officers tried to look pleasant and didn't always succeed. This morning there were new corns in camp, and Major Eke had the prize busters on his footles. Major Eke, the life and soul of the officers' recreation, the try wit and raconteur of the eight. What he said—but it wasn't said for publication. It wouldn't do for publication. It wasn't intended to be funny. "Major do 'Boas' the staff now calls the Major.

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